

DOCTOR WHO

SHIPWRECK!

PART TWO

Previously in *Doctor Who Adventures*: The Doctor and Martha, together with the crew of a fishing trawler called the *Seamancer*, have been transported 420,000 light years from Earth to the planet *Surobos*.

The *Seamancer* has been shipwrecked on the coast of a volcanic island and the survivors now face the deadly *Suroban*!

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Alien intruders!
According to the ancient
lore of the shoal of
Suroban your **worthless
lives** are forfeit!

Hold on a minute
- that's no way to
welcome visitors!

We've come
a **long way**, y'know...
we were hoping for
a nice **cup of tea**, not
immediate execution.

Oof! All right, all
right - I get the point.
Points, plural.

You speak our
language!

Miss Jones is quite
correct. Allow me to introduce
ourselves... I am **Captain
Ketley** of the *Seamancer*...
this is my navigator
Mr Rourke and the
ship's cook...

Oh, lovely to meet
you. Alalal, that's
a **great name**.
Can I call you **AI**?

Hey! Leave
him alone!

It's a **gift**. Please,
don't hurt him...
can't we talk about
this? We're only
here by **accident**.

Your names
are **senseless**.
I am **Alalal**, meaning
King-Queen of the
Long Dark Shoal of
Suroban.

Ah. Nice **title**.
I'm the **Doctor** -
that's another title.
Titles are **good**...



You say you have come to our world by *accident*. How is this possible?



You talk too much!



... and believe me, we didn't want to come here ourselves...

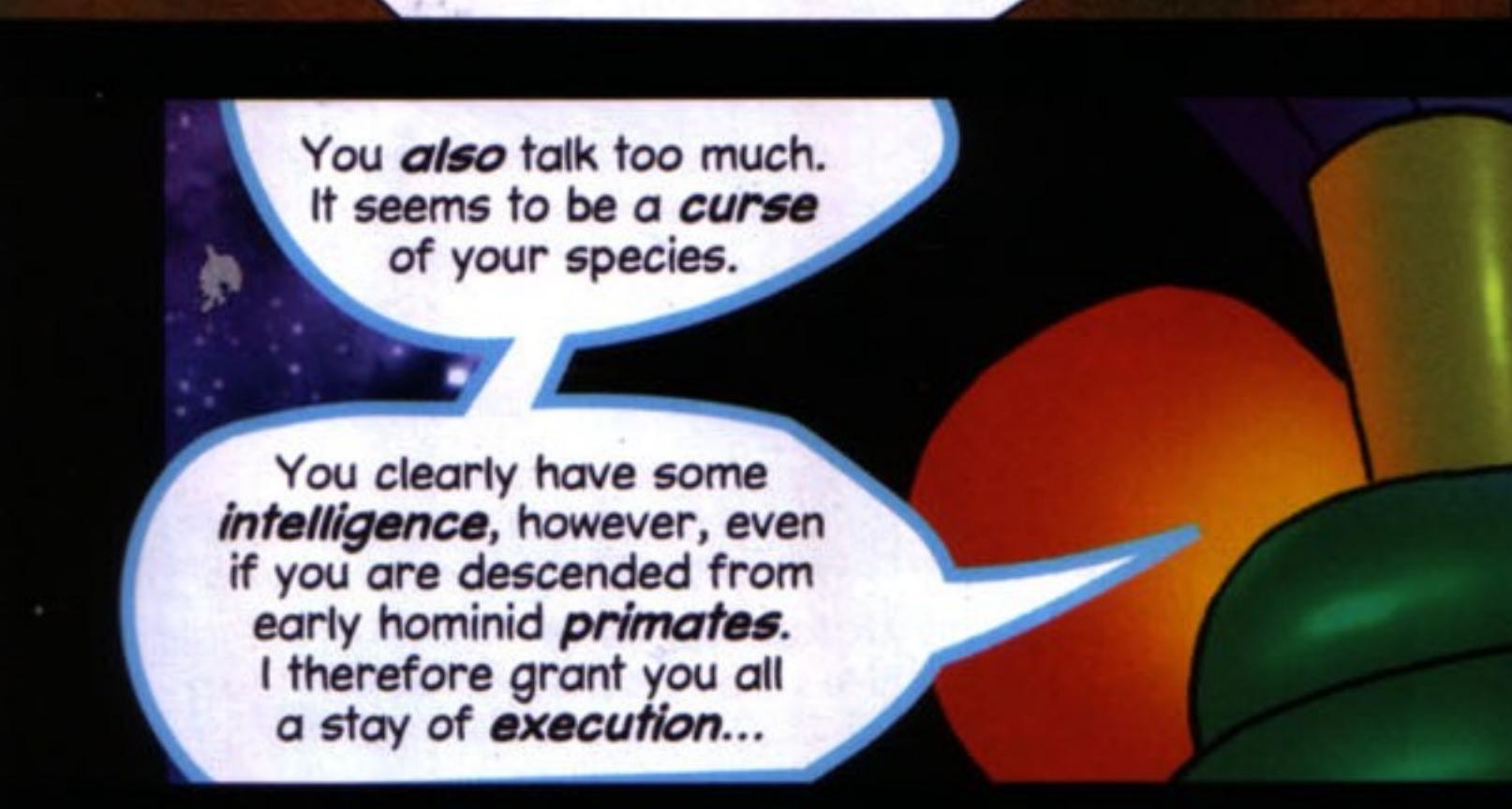


Well, to cut a long story short, it's probably *my fault*. Slight misalignment of the materialisation field in my TARDIS! Accidentally flipped the *Seamancer* halfway across the galaxy... and here we are.

Tell me about it. Look, I know this is *awkward*. Uninvited guests and all that...

Why? What's wrong with our world?

Nothing, nothing at all. Listen, I *love* travelling around the universe, seeing new places, meeting new, er, people and everything. It's just that, with the Doctor, it gets *complicated*...



You *also* talk too much. It seems to be a *curse* of your species.



You clearly have some *intelligence*, however, even if you are descended from early hominid *primates*. I therefore grant you all a stay of *execution*...



You have until *moondown* to leave our world. If you are *still* on Surobos by the time the *three moons* have left the sky, then you will all be *killed*.



Great, fine, *whatever*. Can I please get up now?

And so...

Gentlemen, Miss Jones... this is a little more than a **death sentence**. I cannot see how we can ever leave this world, let alone do it by **morning**...

The **Seamancer's** at the bottom of the sea, you idiot.

It sank off the cove. It can't be more than a few fathoms down.

Don't be stupid. Even if we **could** get it up, we can hardly just **sail** back to planet Earth, can we?

Let's hear what the Doctor has to say, cook. He knows more about this kind of thing than **any** of us. As far as I'm concerned, he is now **leader** of this expedition.

Bah!

We need to get the **TARDIS** back, don't we, Doctor?

If we got here, we can get back. We need to recover the **Seamancer** first, though...

Your police box?

That's the one. Martha's **right** - if I can get to the TARDIS, I can get us **all** back home. Unfortunately it **sank** with your ship.

Why are we **wastin'** time like this? We're all **dead meat**, I tell ya! Them **monsters**, they're just sittin' up there **laughin'** at us... waitin' until it's time to stick us all like **pigs**.

The aliens waste time and energy **arguing** among themselves...

Is there **any** way for them to leave Surobos, Alalal? Perhaps they require some **assistance**?

They've given us a little **time**, cook. We should try to **use** it. The Doctor and Captain Ketley will think of **something**...

No, Jalkis. I forbid it! They are **alien** to our world and therefore **dangerous**. I have been patient and allowed them time enough to see their predicament for what it is - **futile**. At moondown they will be **executed**.



"The Skilus usually **attack** Suroban divers on **sight**, Doctor. Distracting them will be **easy**, but you must find what you are looking for **quickly**."



